KONGA
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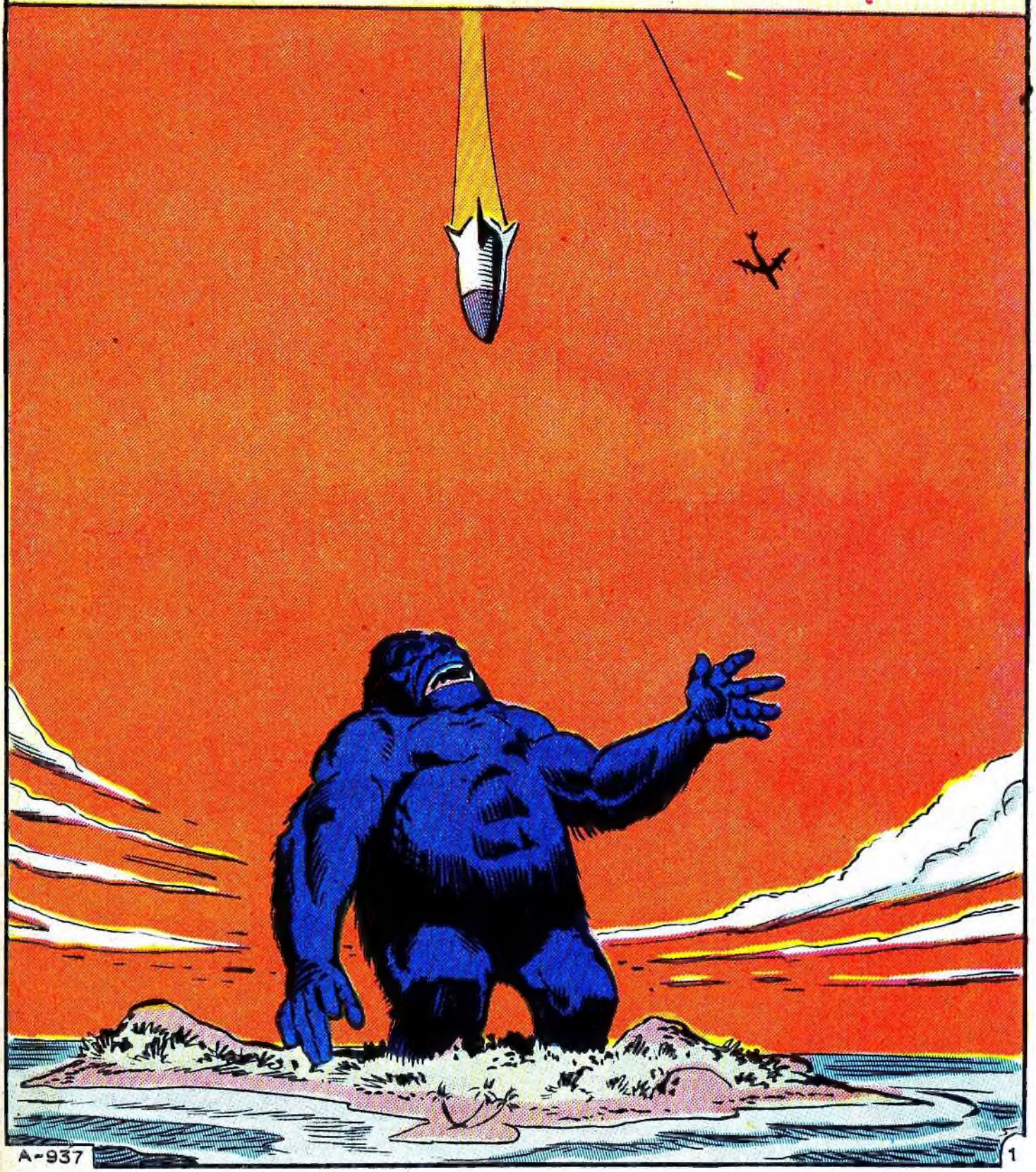
STILL 10c
KONGA
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARCH
from the Herman Cohen Production
THE PRIMEVAL BEAST FROM BEHIND THE VEIL OF TIME FACES MAN'S SUPER-WEAPON...
THE H BOMB
TALLER
THAN THE HIGHEST BUILDING...
STRONGER
THAN A HERD OF ELEPHANTS...
KONGA!

TALLER THAN THE HIGHEST BUILDING...STRONGER THAN A HERD OF ELEPHANTS...

KONGA

KONGA RETURNS/ KONGA THE MONSTROUS, THE PRIMEVAL BEAST FROM BEHIND THE VEIL OF TIME, FACES THE MOST MODERN AND DEADLY OF MAN'S SUPER-WEAPONS... THE HYDROGEN BOMB/



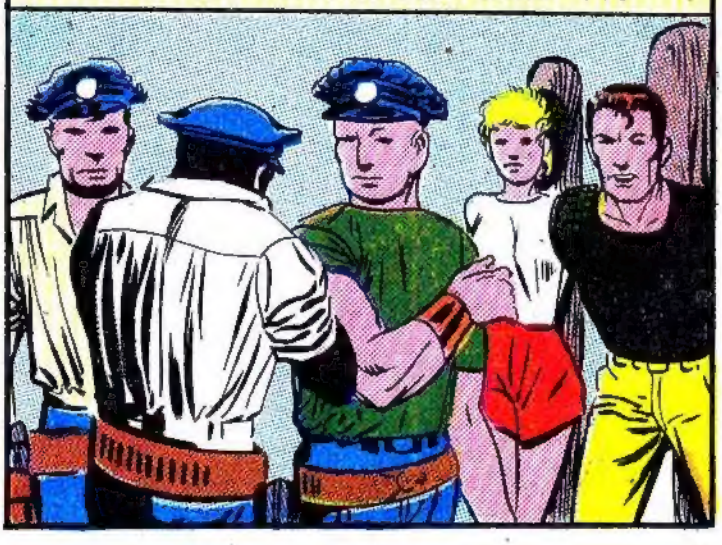
KONGA

TO PICK UP THE THREADS OF OUR STORY WE MUST LEAVE KONGA ON THE SMALL, TROPICAL ISLE AND RETURN TO LONDON WHERE SANDRA AND BOB, WHOSE EXPERIMENTS DR. DECKER'S FORMULA HAD TURNED A TINY CHIMPANZEE INTO THE MONSTER APE, KONGA, HAVE FOUND OUT THAT THEIR FORMER PET IS ALIVE...

THE REDUCING SERUM WORKS! IT'S THE ANTIDOTE TO DR. DECKER'S GROWTH SERUM!
NOW WE CAN SAIL TO THAT ISLE, FIND KONGA, AND MAKE HIM NORMAL AGAIN!

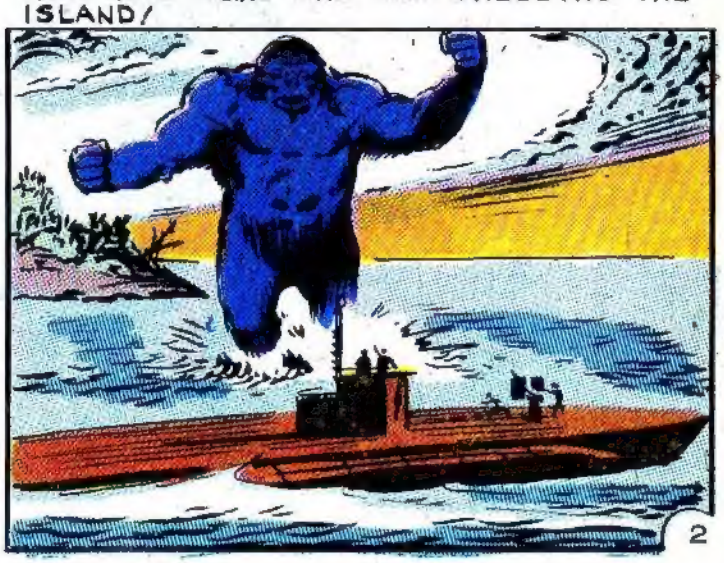
BUT, AS THEY APPROACHED THE ISLE, UNKNOWN TO THEM, NAZIS HAD COME, ENSLAVED THE NATIVES, AND WAITED FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR LEADER TO BEGIN AGAIN THE TERROR OF NAZISM!

BUT PLAGUE BROKE OUT AMONGST THE NAZIS AND CAPTURING THE SHIP BEARING SANDRA AND BOB, THEY FOUND THE SHRINKING SERUM, THOUGHT IT USEFUL TO CURE THE PLAGUE AND USED IT!

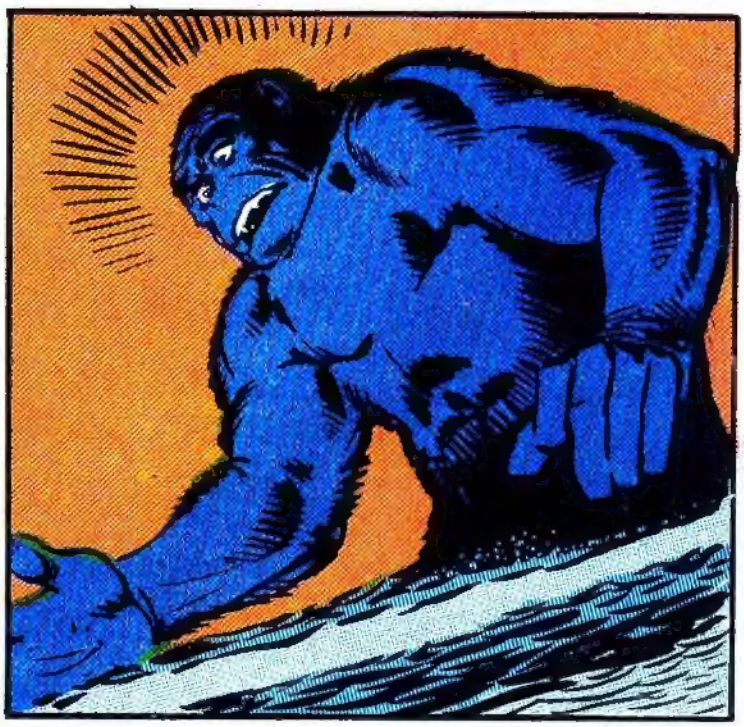


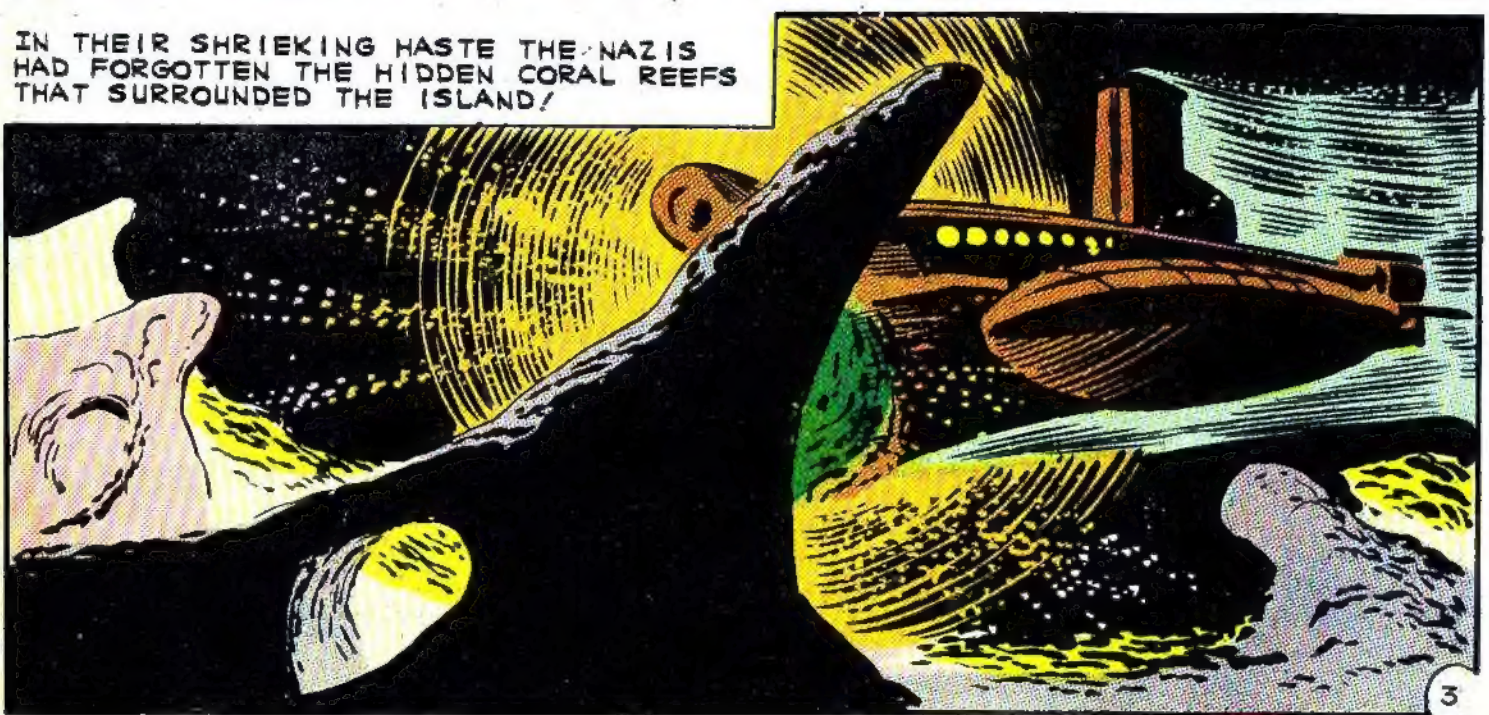
THE NAZIS BEGAN TO SHRINK AS KONGA CAME TO RESCUE BOB AND SANDRA!

AFTER FREEING THE TWO PEOPLE IN THE WORLD HE LOVES MOST, THE HUGE APE TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO THE SUB THAT HAD COME AND WAS SHELLING THE ISLAND!



THE LEADER ORDERED THE HATCHES CLOSED BEFORE ALL THE MEN HAD CLEARED THE DECK/ THE EMERGENCY BELL RANG AND THE ORDERS SCREAMED 'CRASH DIVE!'!





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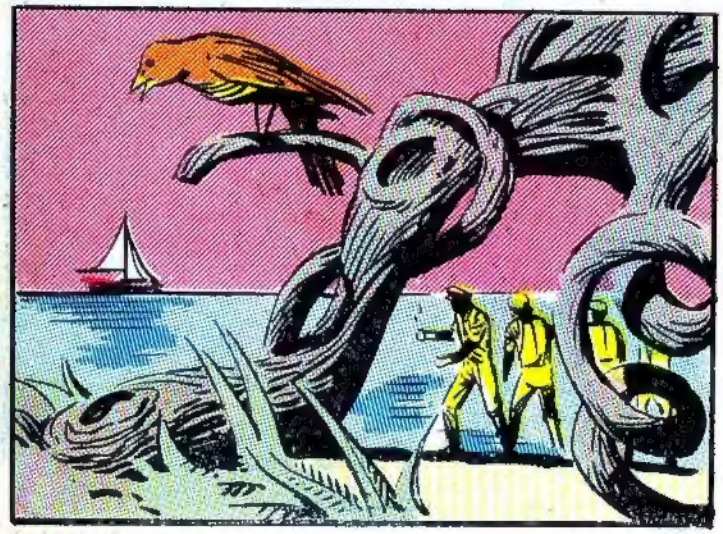
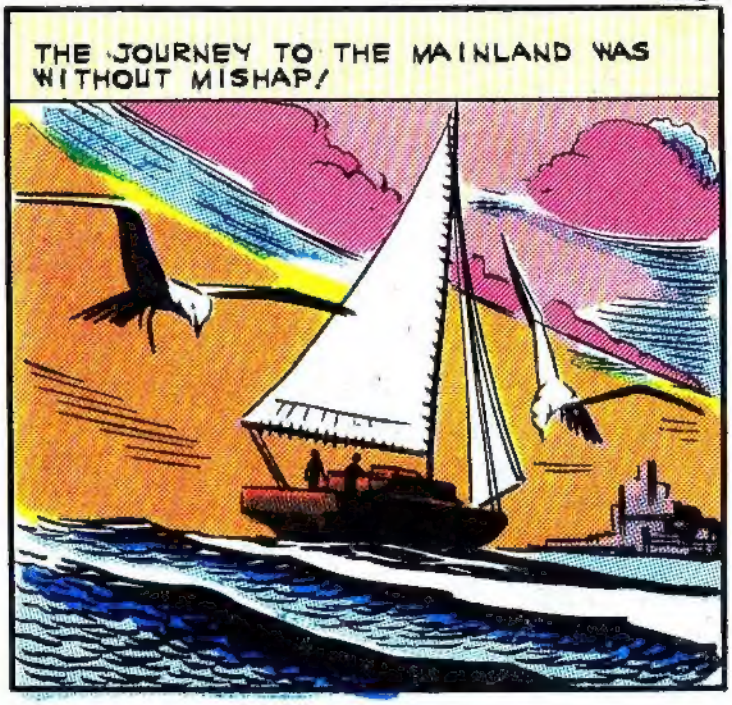
DEBRIS FROM THE SUNKEN SUB FLOATED AROUND KONGA'S CALVES AS HE WADED TOWARD SHORE/

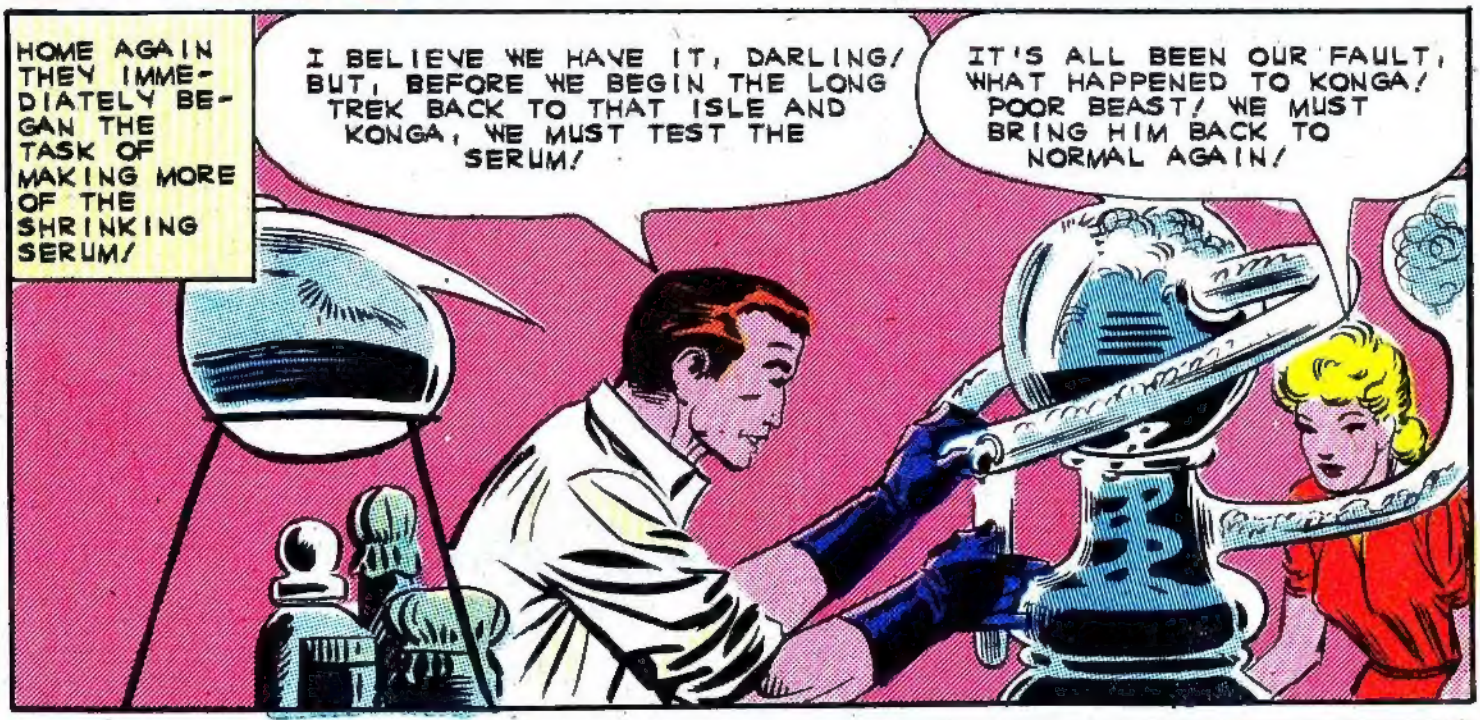
THEY USED UP EVERY BIT OF THE SERUM/
WE'LL GO BACK HOME AND YOU'LL MAKE MORE OF THE SERUM AND THEN...WE'LL RETURN, KONGA, TO BRING YOU BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN/

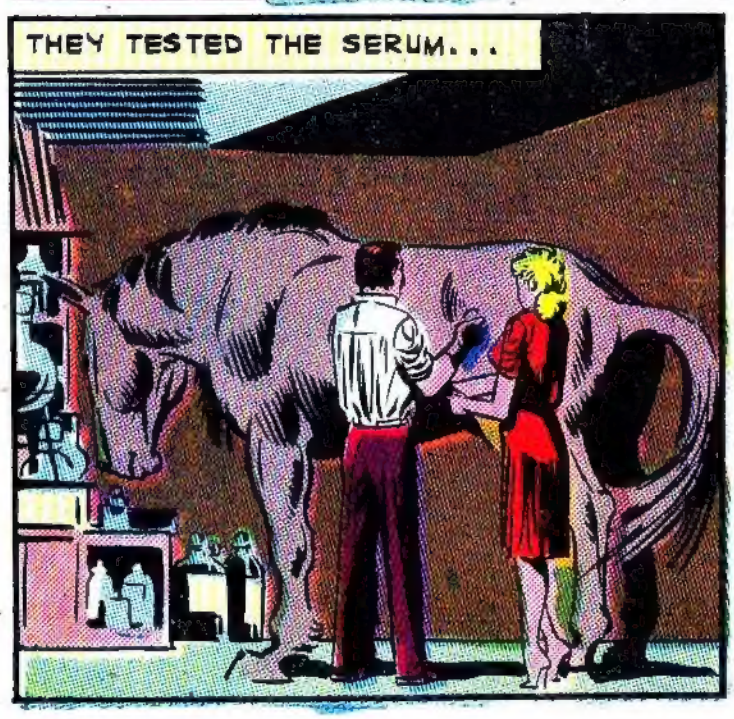
WHILE TINY, MAD CREATURES THAT HAD ONCE BEEN MEN, WATCHED FROM THE TANGLED UNDERGROWTH...CREATURES SO SMALL THAT THEY WOULD BE PREY TO ANY PROWLING ANIMAL/




THE JOURNEY TO THE MAINLAND WAS WITHOUT MISHAP/

FROM THERE, BOB AND SANDRA FLEW BACK TO ENGLAND/

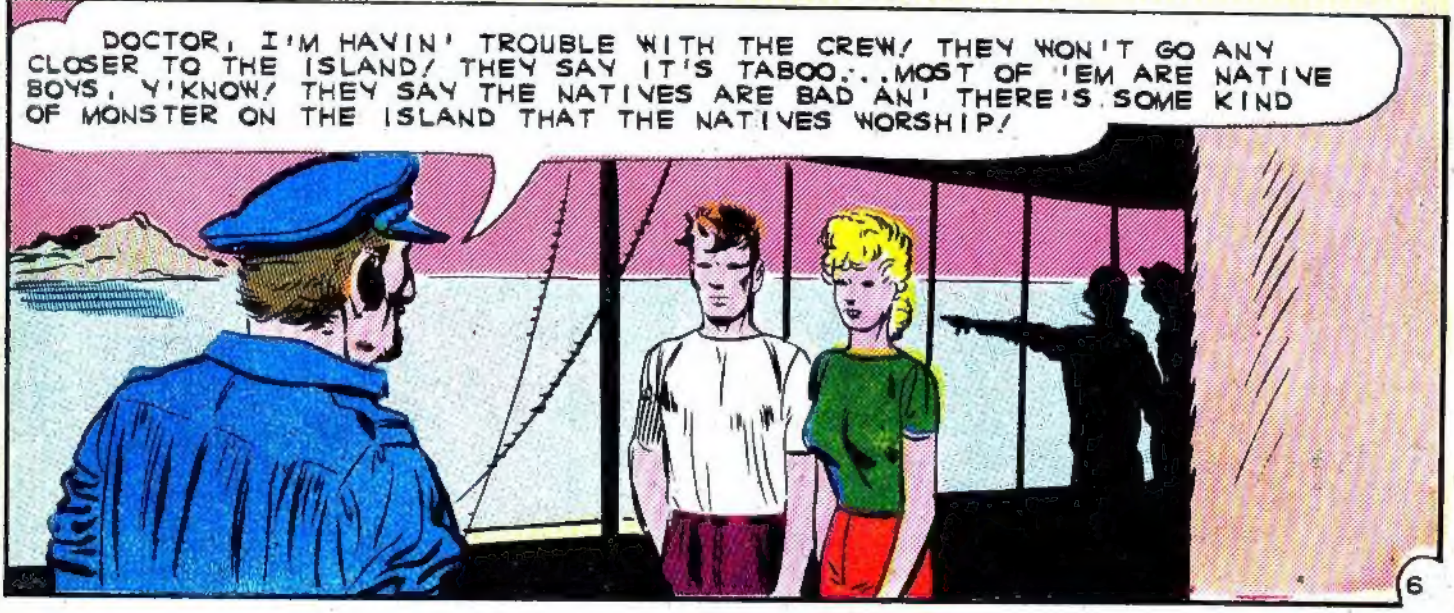

HOME AGAIN THEY IMMEDIATELY BEGAN THE TASK OF MAKING MORE OF THE SHRINKING SERUM/
I BELIEVE WE HAVE IT, DARLING/ BUT, BEFORE WE BEGIN THE LONG TREK BACK TO THAT ISLE AND KONGA, WE MUST TEST THE SERUM/
IT'S ALL BEEN OUR FAULT, WHAT HAPPENED TO KONGA/ POOR BEAST/ WE MUST BRING HIM BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN/


THEY TESTED THE SERUM...

IT WORKS/ IT'S JUST AS PERFECT AS THE LAST BATCH YOU MADE/
YES.. IT WORKS; BUT...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "BUT"? SOMETHING'S BOTHERING YOU, BOB/
THE ELEMENTS I'VE USED IN THE SERUM ARE UNSTABLE AND VARY IN EFFECT/
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE EFFECT OF THE SERUM WILL BE PERMANENT OR NOT/
HOW CAN WE TEST IT?
IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO TEST BEFORE WE WERE SURE/
WE CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG, DEAR/ WHILE WE'RE TESTING THE SERUM ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN TO KONGA ON THAT SAVAGE ISLAND...
THEN ALL OUR EFFORT WOULD BE WASTED/ WE CAN'T WAIT/ WE KNOW IT WORKS...WE MUST GO TO KONGA AS SOON AS POSSIBLE/
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT/ I'LL MAKE ARRANGE-MENTS FOR PASSAGE TO THE ISLE...

THREE WEEKS LATER, THE TWO YOUNG SCIENTISTS SIGHTED THE ISLAND FROM THE DECK OF THE TRAMP STEAMER THEY HAD CHARTERED/


DOCTOR, I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE WITH THE CREW/ THEY WON'T GO ANY CLOSER TO THE ISLAND/ THEY SAY IT'S TABOO...MOST OF 'EM ARE NATIVE BOYS, Y'KNOW/ THEY SAY THE NATIVES ARE BAD AN' THERE'S SOME KIND OF MONSTER ON THE ISLAND THAT THE NATIVES WORSHIP/

NONSENSE/ PUT A SMALL BOAT OVER THE SIDE AND WE'LL GO A SHORE IN THAT/
ALL RIGHT/ WE'LL STAND OUT HERE AN' WAIT FOR YOU/

HIDDEN BY THE FOLIAGE, SAVAGE EYES WATCHED THE SHIP AND THE BOAT COMING TOWARD THE ISLAND SHORE/

IT IS THE SAME MAN AND WOMAN THAT OUR GOD, KONGA, SAVED ONCE BEFORE/ THEY MUST NOT BE HARMED/
YOU ARE OUR CHIEF, ATOMBU, BUT YOUR AGE MUST BE CLOUDING YOUR WISDOM/ EVERY TIME THE WHITE MEN CAME WE HAVE SUFFERED/ THIS TIME WE KILL BEFORE THEY CAN DO US HARM/

THE ONES WHO BECAME VERY SMALL THAT WE HUNTED...DO YOU FORGET WHAT THEY DID TO US? ALWAYS IT WAS THUS/ BUT THIS TIME IT MUST NOT BE/ GO AND STAY WITH THE WOMEN/ I, THE WAR CHIEF, WILL TAKE COMMAND/

THE CHIEF HURRIED BACK TO THE VILLAGE...
THE GREAT HAIRY ONE WILL BE ANGRY AND CAUSE PESTILENCE OR WORSE TO COME/ HE KNOWS THAT WHEN THE HORN IS BLOWN WE GIVE HIM SACRIFICES OF FRUIT AND ROOTS AND SACRED GRAIN/ I MUST SUMMON HIM TO SAVE THESE TWO WHOM HE IS FOND OF/

AND AS THE BOAT SCRAPED SHORE/
BOB...LOOK OUT/
STAY IN THE BOAT/
SANDRA, DIVE IN... SWIM BACK TO THE SHIP AND GET HELP...
TOO LATE/ THEY... THEY'VE GOT ME

THE SPEAR WAS POISED IN A SAVAGE HAND! SUDDENLY A CLEAR, BRONZE-- THROATED SOUND FLOATED ACROSS THE ISLAND...

TREES SNAPPED, THE BRUSH SWAYED, BENT, AND A HUGE, HAIRY FORM, TOWERING TOWARD THE TROPICAL SKY, MOVED OUT OF THE JUNGLE! KONGA HAD COME!

A STRANGE CRY CAME FROM THE MASSIVE LIPS, A SOUND OF RECOGNITION, OF DELIGHT, AS HE SAW BOB AND SANDRA...

KONGA, YOU REMEMBER US/

THE SAVAGE GROWL THAT SHOOK THE TREES, INDICATED THE GREAT APE'S RECOGNITION OF THE SITUATION/

THEN, WITH ONE MOVEMENT OF HIS HAIRY HAND HE SWEPT THE MENACING SAVAGES AWAY/

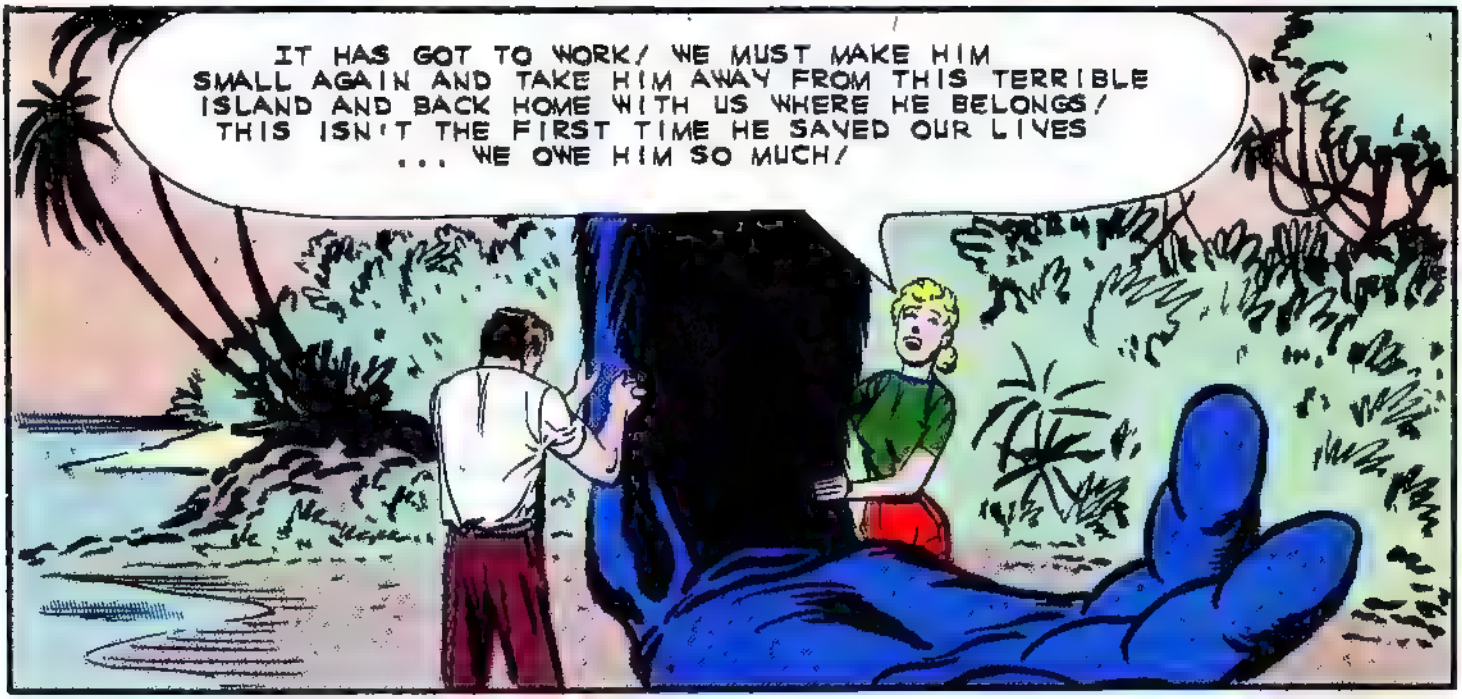
COOING SOUNDS CAME FROM HIM, RUMBLES OF HAPPINESS DEEP IN THE MASSIVE CHEST/

BOB, WHERE IS THE SERUM?

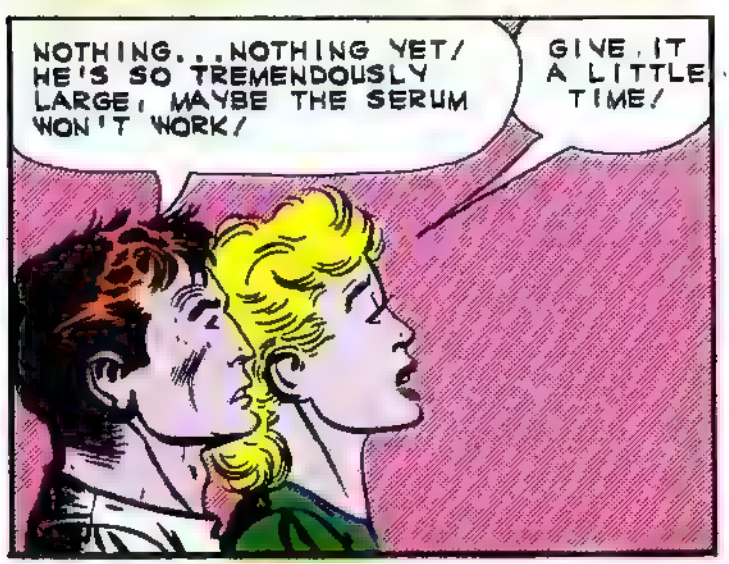
IT'S ON THE BEACH/ WHEN THE NATIVES ATTACKED I DROPPED THE BOX/

KONGA

A FEW MINUTES LATER BOB RETURNED WITH THE SERUM/


IT HAS GOT TO WORK/ WE MUST MAKE HIM SMALL AGAIN AND TAKE HIM AWAY FROM THIS TERRIBLE ISLAND AND BACK HOME WITH US WHERE HE BELONGS/ THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME HE SAVED OUR LIVES ... WE OWE HIM SO MUCH/

THE NEEDLE WAS WITHDRAWN AND, WITH BATED BREATH, THE TWO EARNEST YOUNG PEOPLE WATCHED AND WAITED TO SEE IF IT WOULD TAKE EFFECT/



THEN A STRANGE LOOK FLITTED OVER THE GIANT SIMIAN'S FACE A LOOK OF PERPLEXITY, OF QUESTIONING/

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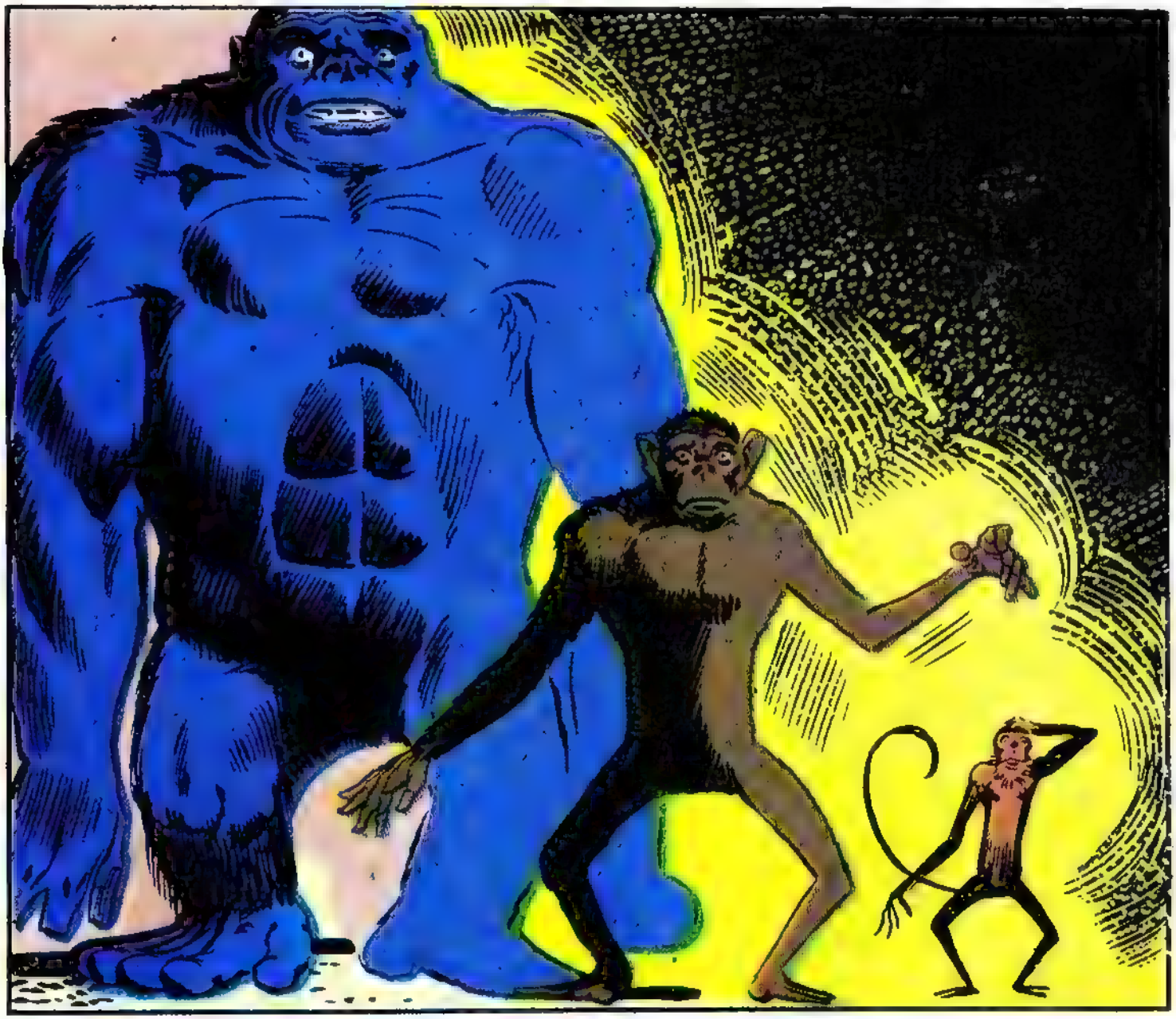
THEN SLOWLY, THE MASSIVE BODY BEGAN TO CHANGE...TO SHRINK...TO GROW IN UPON ITSELF...



A SHORT TIME LATER THE SHIP PULLED UP ANCHOR AND STEAMED AWAY FROM THE ISLAND/

I DON'T LIKE IT/ THE BAROMETER IS DROPPIN' AN' EVERYTHING'S TOO QUIET/

A HUSH SEEMED TO SUDDENLY COME OVER THE SEA/ THERE WAS NO BREEZE, NO MOVEMENT/ THE SHIP MOVED THROUGH A WEIRD VACUUM/

IF MY LADS HADN'T BEEN SO AFRAID I'D'VE DROPPED ANCHOR IN THE LEE OF THAT ISLE UNTIL THINGS WERE NORMAL AGAIN/

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS GOING TO HAPPEN?

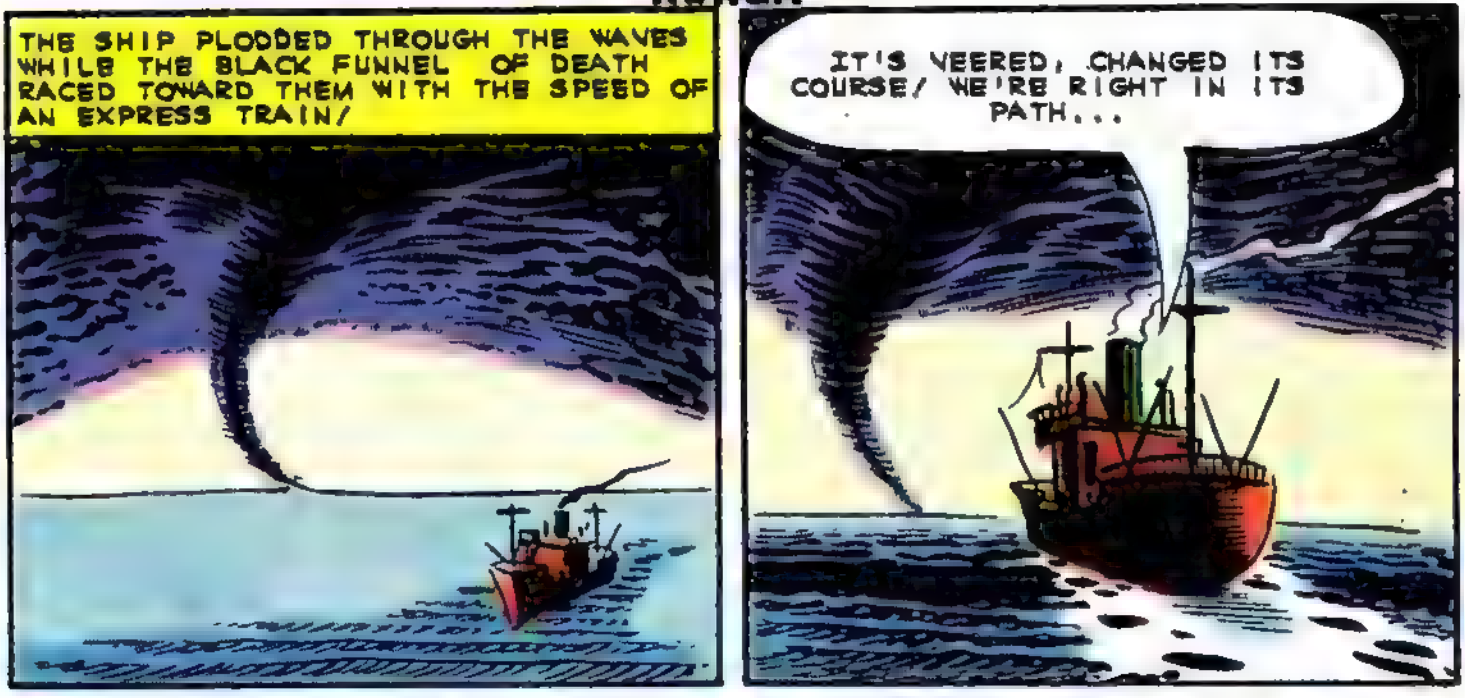
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THESE WATERS/ FREAK STORMS...

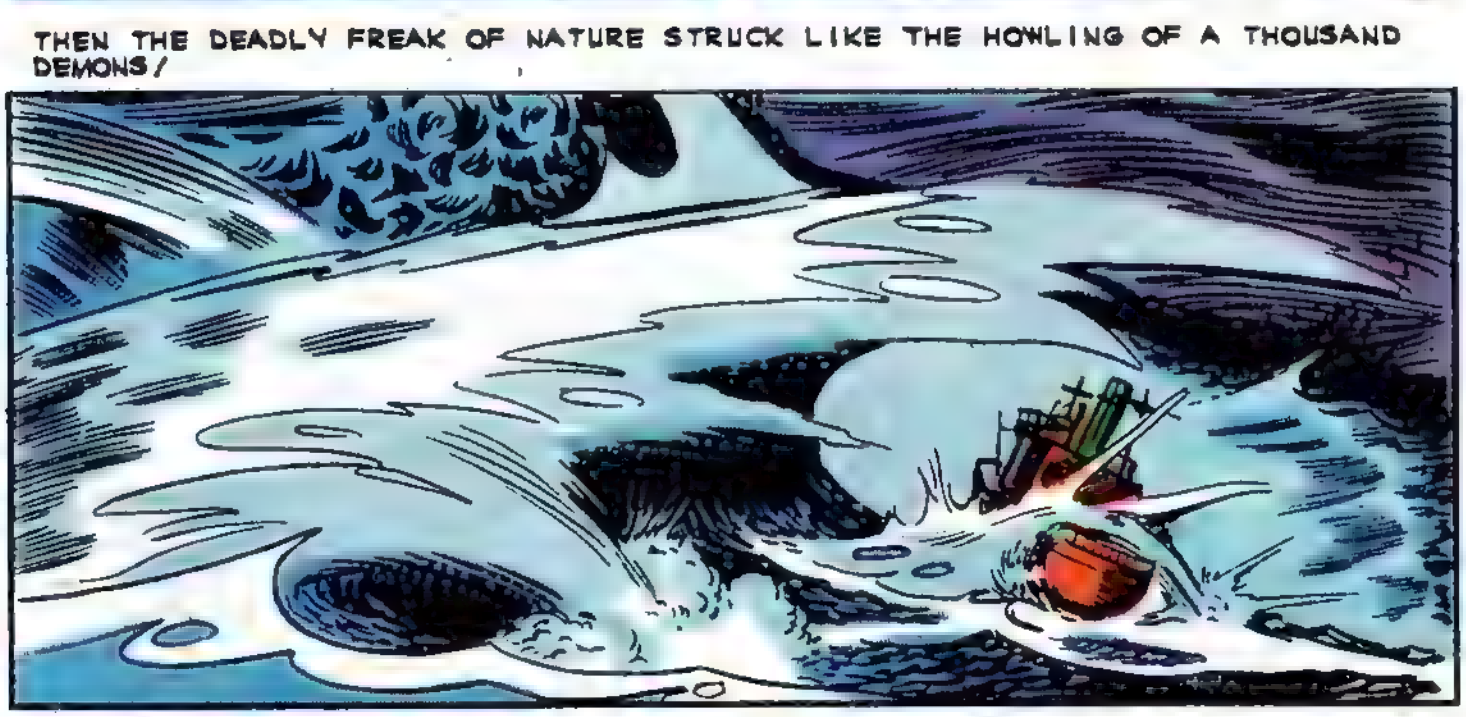
CAPTAIN/ THIS FELLA BOY SEE SOMETHING/ LOOK THERE/

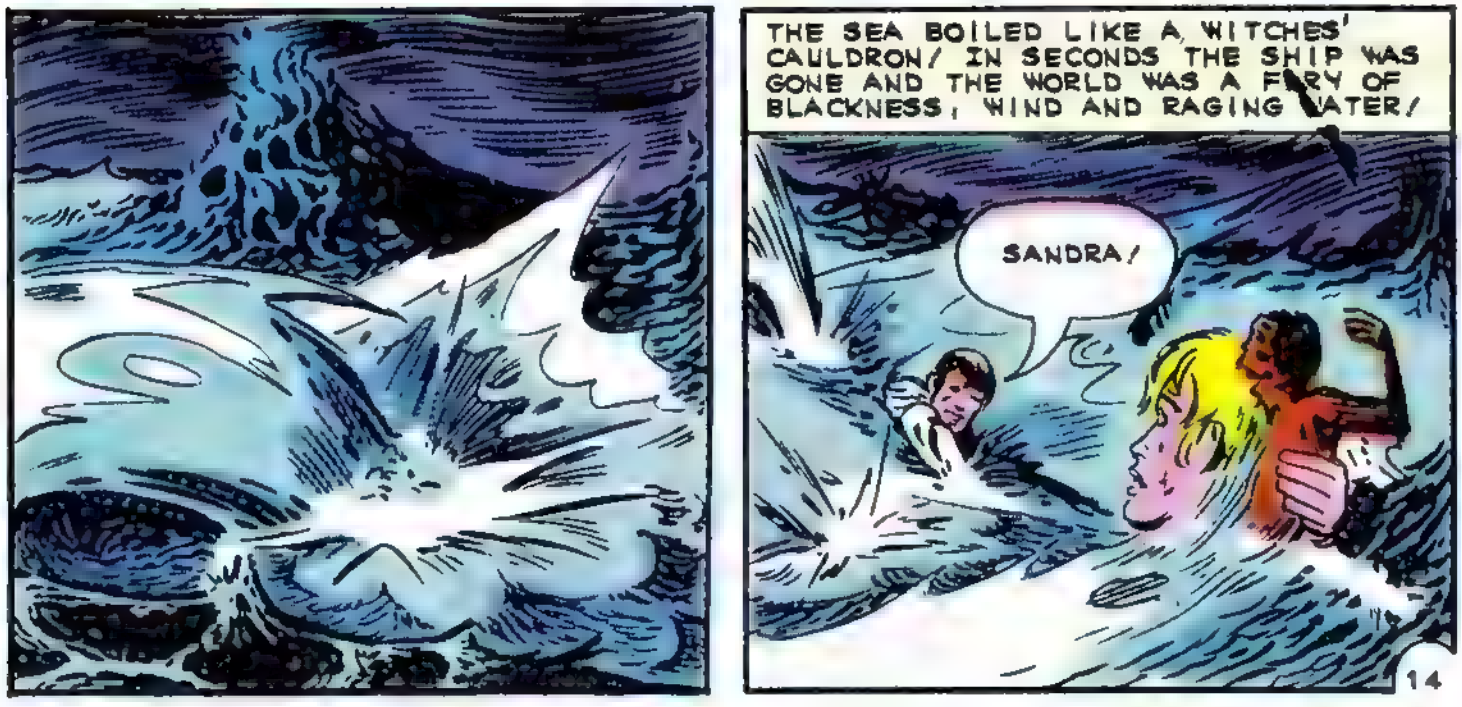
TYPHOON/ NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT/ THIS SHIP CAN'T LIVE IN ONE OF THESE TROPICAL TYPHOONS/

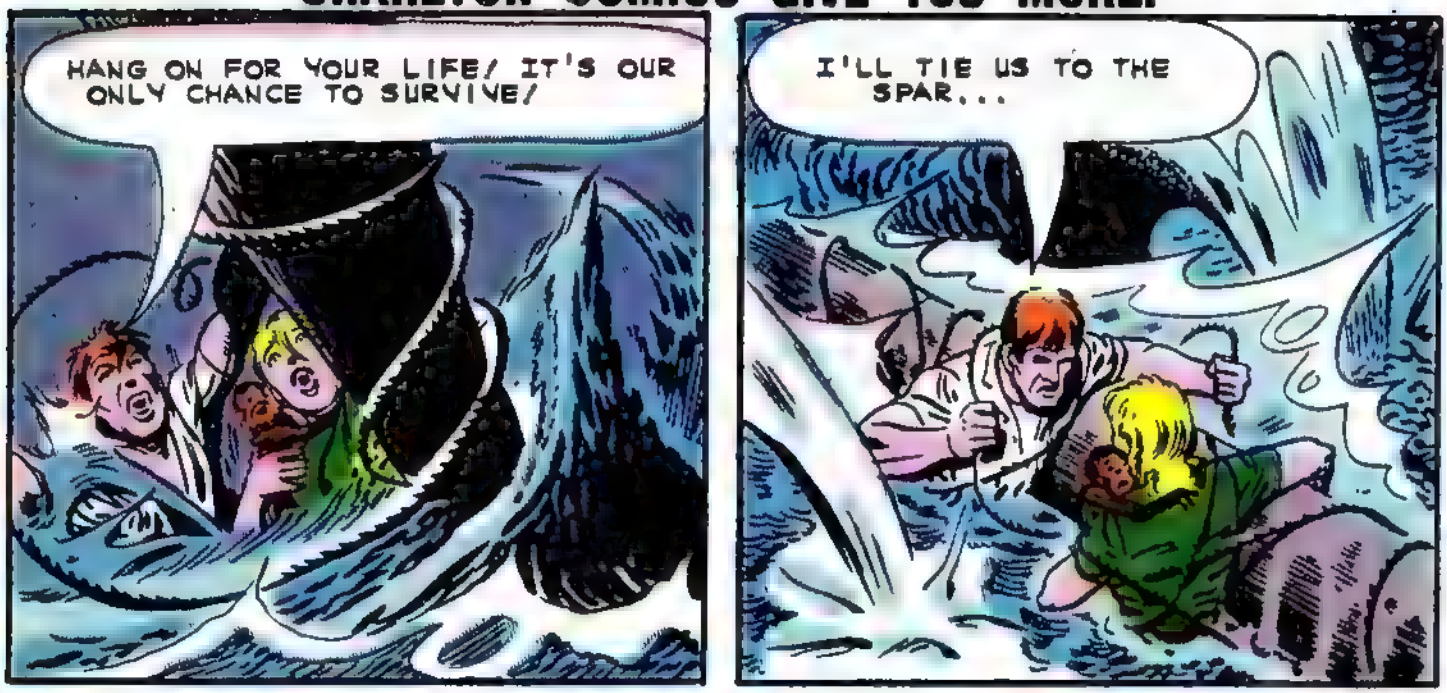
ISN'T THERE ANYPLACE TO RUN IN UNTIL IT PASSES?

THERE'S AN ARMY BASE ON AN ISLAND ABOUT AN HOUR'S RUN FROM HERE... AT LEAST THERE WAS A MONTH AGO/ THEY WARNED ME OFF WHEN I PASSED BY...SOMETHIN' SECRET GOIN' ON, I SUPPOSE/ BUT THEY CAN'T HUMANLY PUSH ME OFF THIS TIME/ WE'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT/

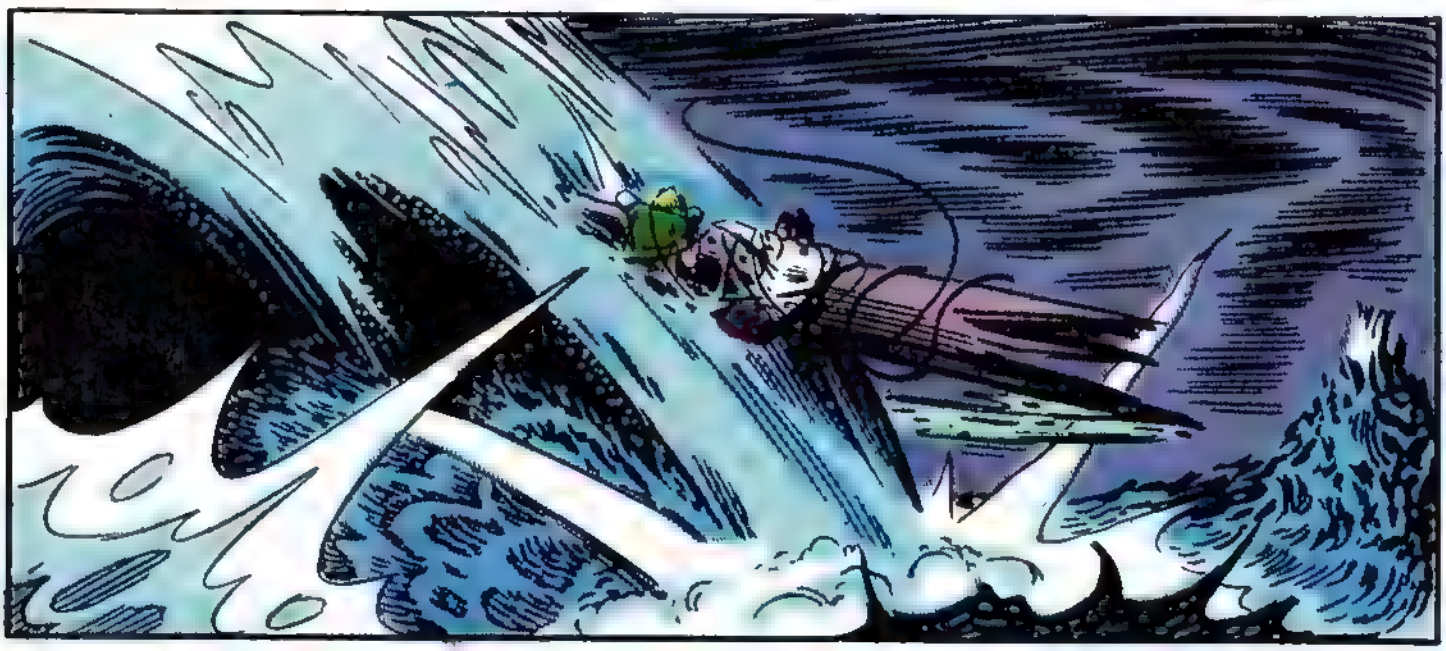

THE SHIP PLODDED THROUGH THE WAVES WHILE THE BLACK FUNNEL OF DEATH RACED TOWARD THEM WITH THE SPEED OF AN EXPRESS TRAIN/
IT'S VEERED, CHANGED ITS COURSE/ WE'RE RIGHT IN ITS PATH...

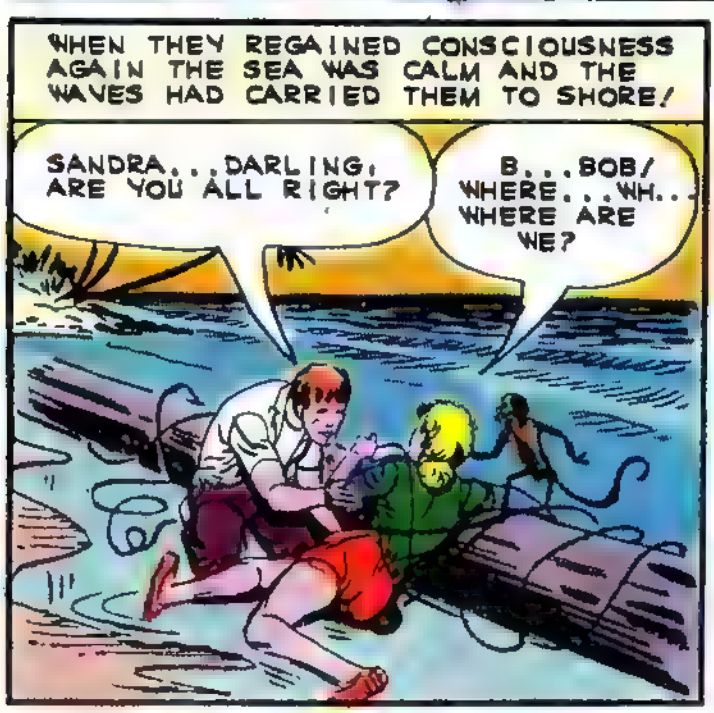

THEN THE DEADLY FREAK OF NATURE STRUCK LIKE THE HOWLING OF A THOUSAND DEMONS/

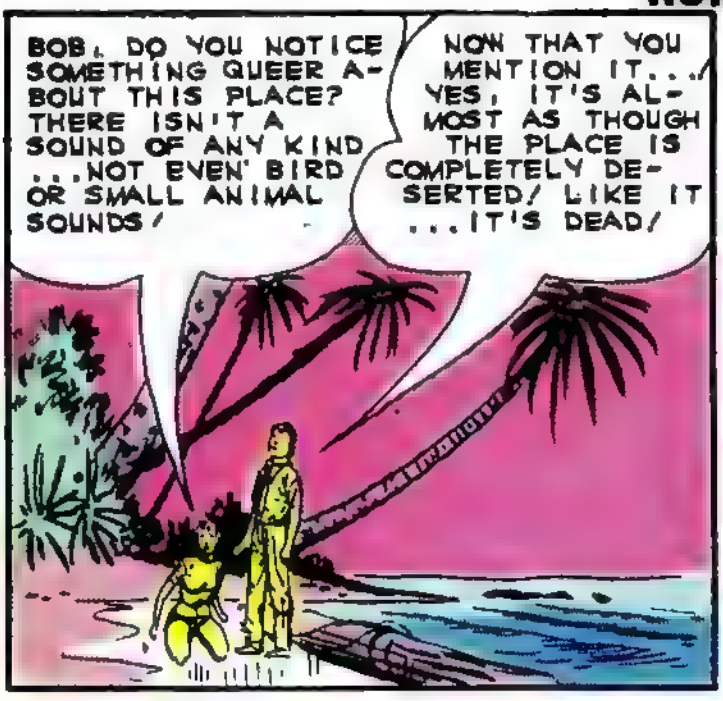

THE SEA BOILED LIKE A WITCHES' CAULDRON/ IN SECONDS THE SHIP WAS GONE AND THE WORLD WAS A FURY OF BLACKNESS, WIND AND RAGING WATER/
SANDRA/



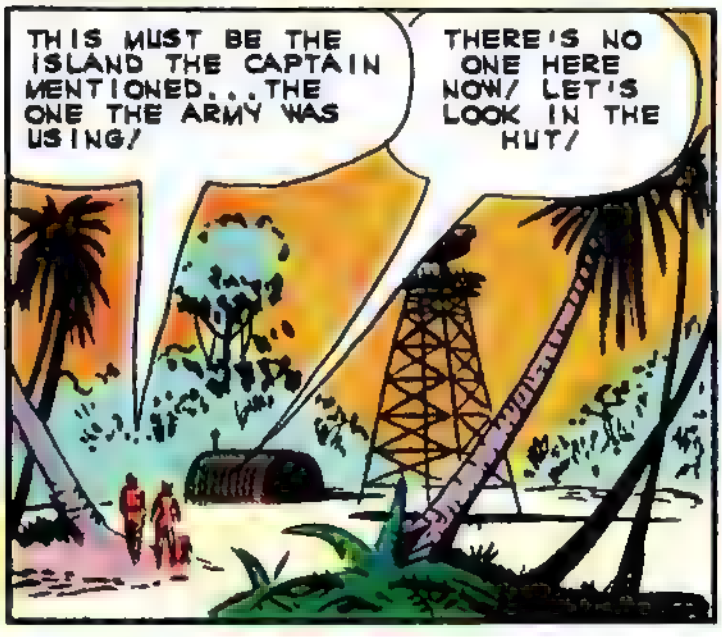
BATTERED, HELPLESS IN THE FURY OF NATURE, THEY LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...




WHEN THEY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN THE SEA WAS CALM AND THE WAVES HAD CARRIED THEM TO SHORE!
SANDRA...DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
B...BOB! WHERE...WH... WHERE ARE WE?


BOB, DO YOU NOTICE SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS PLACE? THERE ISN'T A SOUND OF ANY KIND ...NOT EVEN BIRD OR SMALL ANIMAL SOUNDS/
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT.../ YES, IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH THE PLACE IS COMPLETELY DESERTED/ LIKE IT ...IT'S DEAD/

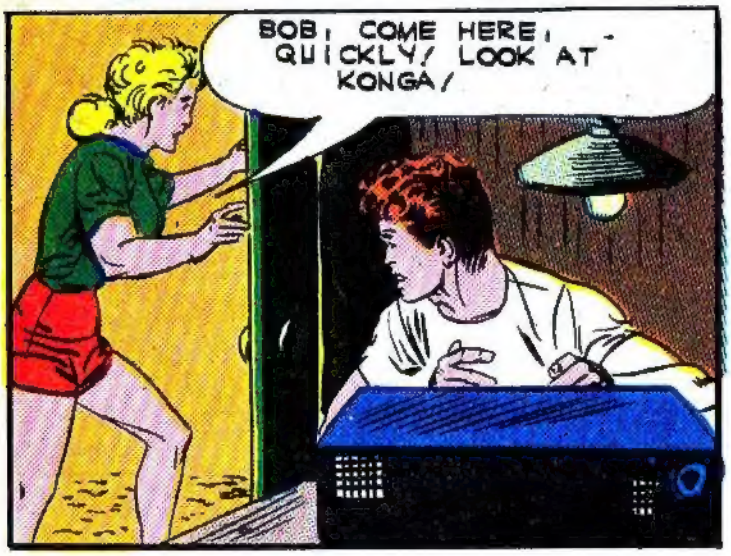
THEY WALKED THROUGH THE STRANGE SILENCE...



BUT...BUT WHY IS THE PLACE DESERTED? AND WHAT'S THAT BIG TOWER AND THE THING ON TOP?
I DON'T KNOW/ THE THING ON THE TOWER LOOKS LIKE A SIGNALING MIRROR...BUT IT'S BEEN COVERED/

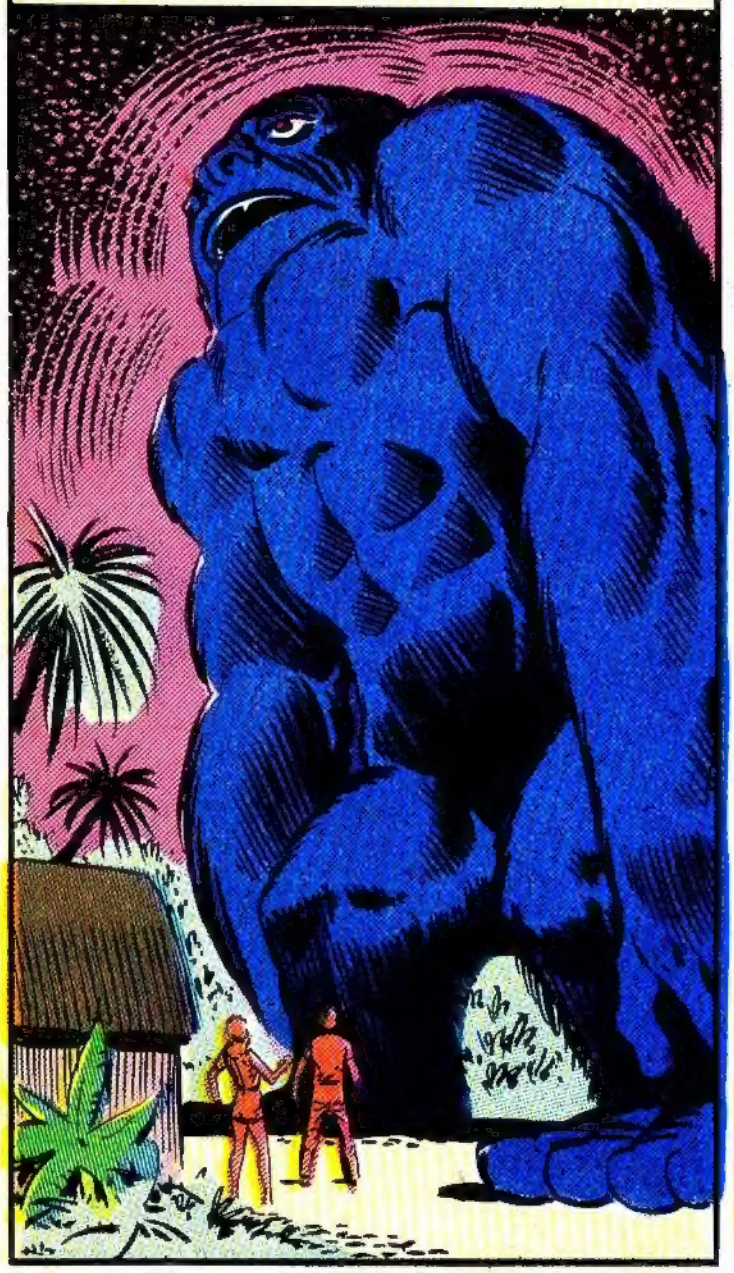
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS ABOUT ALL THIS... SOMETHING...DEADLY/ DON'T YOU FEEL IT, BOB/
YES, I DO/ IF I CAN FIX THAT RADIO, MAYBE WE CAN HEAR SOMETHING THAT WILL TELL US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT/

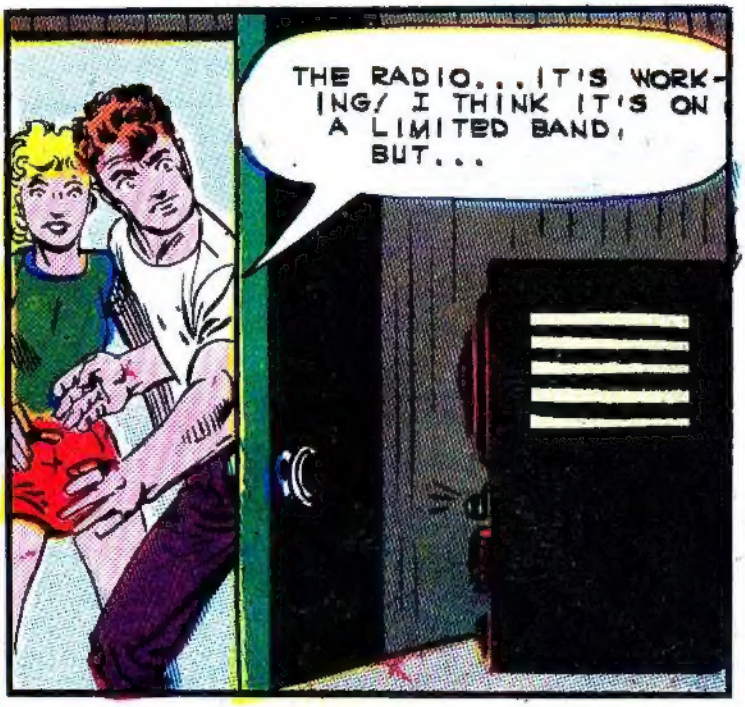
BOB WORKED DILIGENTLY ON THE RADIO, DAY AND NIGHT/ SOMETHING SEEMED TO DRIVE HIM, SOMETHING OMINOUS THAT THEY, AND EVEN KONGA, SENSED/



THE SERUM...ITS EFFECT HAS WORN OFF/ KONGA'S BEGINNING TO GROW AGAIN/
HE'S GROWING FASTER THAN HE DID THE FIRST TIME/ OH, BOB, ALL OUR EFFORTS FOR NOTHING...

AND AS THEY WATCHED WITH DESPAIRING EYES, KONGA'S CELLS EXPANDED AND THE HUGE APE SHOT UP, TOWERING ABOVE THE TREE TOPS/





THERE...A VOICE/ SOUNDS LIKE AN AMERICAN...
...PRACTICE RUN/ ALL PERSONNEL STAND BY FOR COUNTDOWN/ THE WEATHER IS CLEAR AND THE RUN WITH THE LOADED HYDROGEN BOMB WILL BE DONE ON SCHEDULE/ PLANE WILL TAKE OFF IN TEN MINUTES, CARRYING THE MOST POWERFUL ATOMIC BOMB EVER USED/

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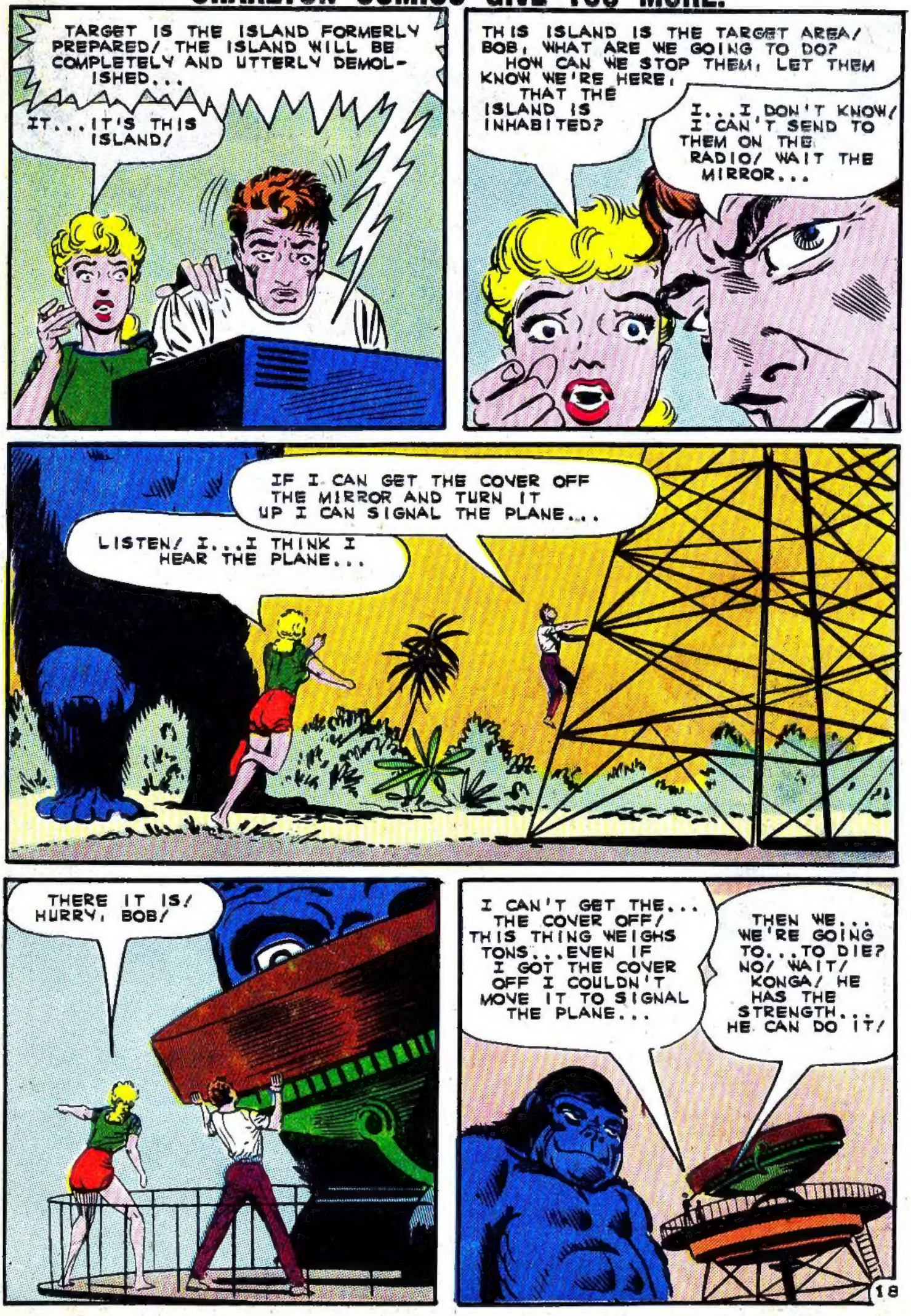
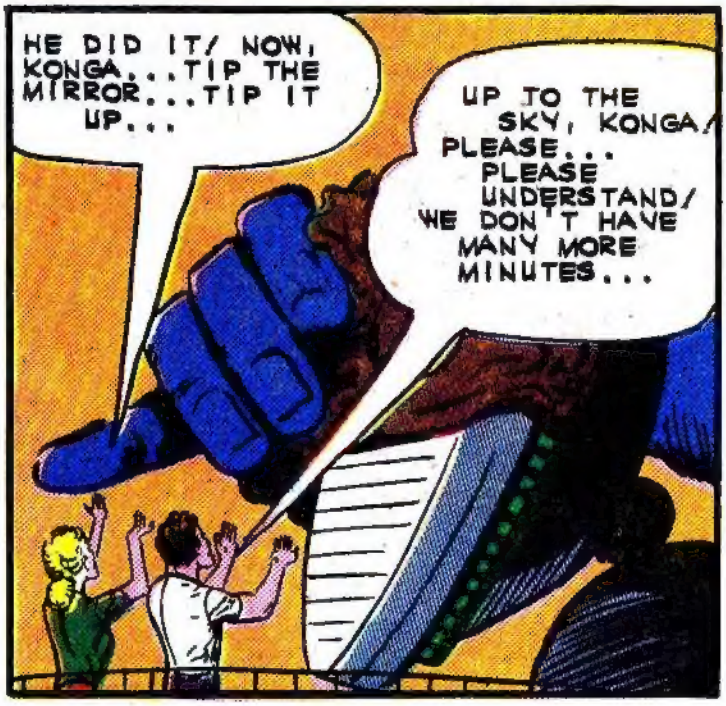

TARGET IS THE ISLAND FORMERLY PREPARED/ THE ISLAND WILL BE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY DEMOLISHED...
IT...IT'S THIS ISLAND/
THIS ISLAND IS THE TARGET AREA/ BOB, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? HOW CAN WE STOP THEM, LET THEM KNOW WE'RE HERE, THAT THE ISLAND IS INHABITED?
I...I DON'T KNOW/ I CAN'T SEND TO THEM ON THE RADIO/ WAIT THE MIRROR...
IF I CAN GET THE COVER OFF THE MIRROR AND TURN IT UP I CAN SIGNAL THE PLANE...
LISTEN/ I...I THINK I HEAR THE PLANE...
THERE IT IS/ HURRY, BOB/
I CAN'T GET THE... THE COVER OFF/ THIS THING WEIGHS TONS...EVEN IF I GOT THE COVER OFF I COULDN'T MOVE IT TO SIGNAL THE PLANE...
THEN WE... WE'RE GOING TO...TO DIE? NO/ WAIT/ KONGA/ HE HAS THE STRENGTH... HE CAN DO IT/

THE HUGE BOMBER CARRYING THE HYDROGEN BOMB HUMMED CLOSER TO ITS TARGET... THE ISLAND ON WHICH BOB AND SANDRA DESPARATELY TRIED TO SHOW MIGHTY KONGA WHAT THEY WANTED/
HE...HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND/ PRY IT OFF...THE COVER, KONGA...


HE DID IT/ NOW, KONGA...TIP THE MIRROR...TIP IT UP...
UP TO THE SKY, KONGA/ PLEASE... PLEASE UNDERSTAND/ WE DON'T HAVE MANY MORE MINUTES...

THAT'S IT, THAT'S IT/ BUT THE PLANE, IT'S FLYING SO HIGH/ I DON'T THINK IT WILL SEE THE FLASHES/
WE'VE GOT TO TRY...IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE/

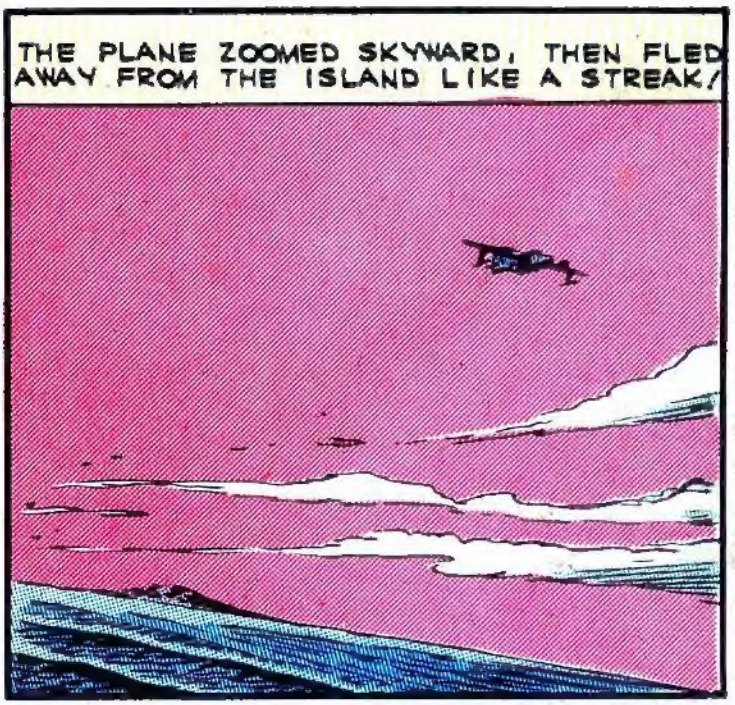
THE MIRROR CAUGHT THE SUN/ DESPERATELY BOB WORKED THE SHUTTERS, SENDING THE BLINKING LIGHT UP TOWARD THE SKY/ BUT THE PLANE CAME ON, NEVER VEERING/
HE DOESN'T SEE IT/ HE'S COMING IN...ON TO THE TARGET/ IT'S NO USE...

I THINK I SAW...YES, THERE IT IS AGAIN/ THE MIRROR... SOMEONE'S BLINKING IT/ THERE'S SOMEONE ON THAT ISLAND, DAN/
CALL BASE/ TELL THEM WE'RE CANCELING THE RUN UNTIL THEY GET A PLANE IN THERE AND TAKE OFF WHOEVER IS THERE/ WE'LL SWING WIDE AND COME BACK ON TARGET WHEN ALL'S CLEAR/

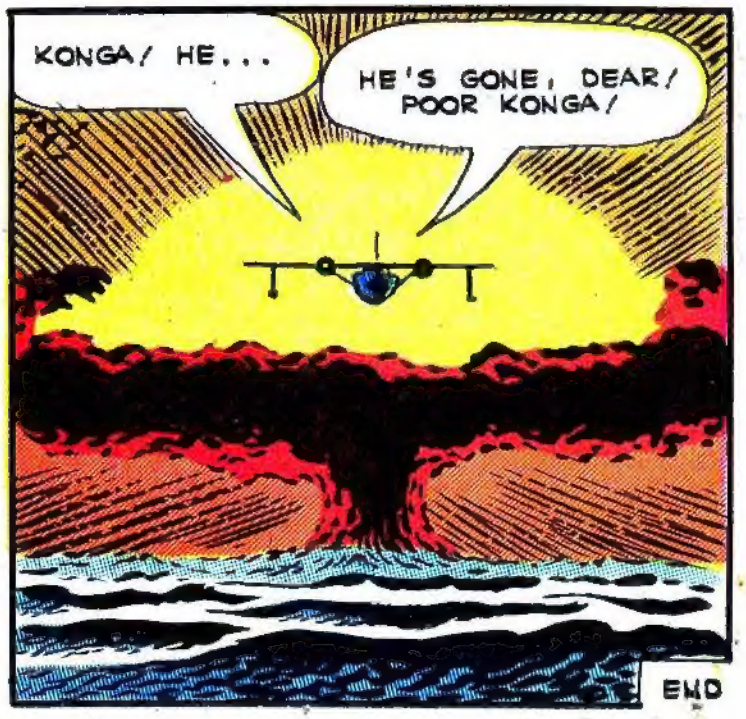
THEY...THEY'RE SWINGING WIDE/ THEY SAW IT...THEY SAW IT...
OH, BOB/

A FEW MINUTES LATER/

YOU HAD A NARROW ESCAPE/ HURRY UP, FOLKS/ WE'VE GOT TO TAKE OFF IN A HURRY/
B...BUT KONGA/ WE'LL HAVE TO COME BACK FOR HIM...


THE PLANE ZOOMED SKYWARD, THEN FLED AWAY FROM THE ISLAND LIKE A STREAK/

LISTEN, BACK THERE ON THE ISLAND WE LEFT...
WHATEVER YOU LEFT... IT'S TOO LATE NOW/ LOOK BACK/


KONGA/ HE...
HE'S GONE, DEAR/ POOR KONGA/
END